PEACEMAKER TRIES HARD!

BOOK FOUR

DC BLACK LABEL

17+ MATURE

KYLE STARKS STEVE PUGH JORDIE BELLAIRE

PEACEMAKER TRIES HARD!

BOOK FOUR

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BEING A FATHER CAN'T BE HARDER THAN BEING BATMAN...RIGHT?!

WEB TOON

BATMAN: WAYNE FAMILY ADVENTURES

volume ONE

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WRITTEN BY
CRC PAYNE

ART BY
STARBITE

THE MASSIVELY POPULAR, EISNER-NOMINATED WEBTOON SERIES IS NOW IN PRINT!

AUGUST

SWEETHEART, THIS IS THE *THIRD* TIME MY COFFEE EMPTIED WITHOUT A REFILL.

McShoney's

THAT MEANS I TAKE ANOTHER DOLLAR OFF THE TABLE.

GENERAL IMMORTUS

CRIMINAL GENIUS AND MASTER STRATEGIST. HUNDREDS OF YEARS OLD AND LOOKS IT.

AT THIS RATE, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE *NO* TIP AT ALL.

HELLO, GENERAL. *ENJOYING* YOUR MEAL?

HOW DID *YOU* FIND ME?

DID MALLAH AND THE BRAIN TELL YOU WHERE I AM?

I SUPPOSE THEY SENT YOU TO STEAL MY EARLY-BIRD SPECIAL?

YOUR BASE IS IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE, BUT THERE'S A McSHONEY'S TWENTY MINUTES AWAY. OLD PEOPLE CAN'T *RESIST* THIS PLACE.

OOOH, GREEN BEANS!

I'D SAY THAT'S AGEISM, BUT I FIND MYSELF *HOISTED* BY MY OWN ELDERLY, PREDICTABLE PETARD.

WHO IS THIS WITH YOU? *THE RED BEE?*

I HEARD YOU *QUIT.*

CAN'T TRUST EVERYTHING YOU HEAR.

YOU *DO* KNOW WITH JUST A PUSH OF A BUTTON I CAN HAVE A HUNDRED ARMORED MECHS DESCEND ON THIS PLACE AND RENDER YOU TO PIECES?

AND RISK DAMAGING YOUR *PRECIOUS* DINER?

ARE YOU GOING TO START MAKING YOUR *OWN* PECAN PIE?

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT. YOU'VE CALLED MY BLUFF.

TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT AND LEAVE *ME* AND MY *PIE* IN *PEACE.*

I NEED YOU TO TELL ME WHERE THE BRAIN'S BASE IS.

WHY SHOULD I TELL YOU *ANYTHING?*

UH... WELL...

GO ON. YOU CAN DO IT.

JUST LIKE WE PRACTICED IN THE CAR.

BECAUSE... IF YOU DON'T... I'M GOING TO SHOVE THIS NAPKIN DISPENSER ALL THE WAY UP YOUR OLD, WRINKLED ASS.

I WAS ALIVE AT THE DAWN OF *MAN*, BOY. I'VE TOUCHED *EVERY* SPOT ON THIS *WRETCHED* PLANET, AND DREW BLOOD ON MOST.

I'VE LIVED *COUNTLESS* YEARS WITH *ENDLESS* TIME. THERE'S NOTHING I HAVE NOT *SEEN* OR *DONE*.

DO YOU *HONESTLY* THINK THAT IN ALL OF MY LONG LIFE I'VE *NEVER* HAD A NAPKIN DISPENSER IN MY RECTUM?

DO YOU REALLY CONSIDER *THAT* A THREAT TO *ME?*

WELL... YOU'D BE RIGHT.

IT WAS *INCREDIBLY* UNCOMFORTABLE, AND I *DESPISED* IT.

YOU BOYS ARE REALLY REFUTING ALL MY BLUFFS TODAY.

MY OLD FRIEND BRAIN SENT YOU TO MY DOORSTEP, SO I'LL *GLADLY* RETURN THE FAVOR.

I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY *WHERE* THEIR HEADQUARTERS IS, BUT I *DO* KNOW HOW YOU CAN FIND OUT.

BUZZZz

=SIGH=

Caller ID:
THE IDIOT

WALLER, I NEED YOUR HELP. I NEED A TACTICAL STRIKE TEAM AND AN SS-1 TRANSPORT--

THIS ISN'T A *PERSONAL LINE,* PEACEMAKER.

I DON'T DO THINGS FOR *YOU. YOU* DO THINGS FOR *ME.*

Caller ID:
THE IDIOT

BUT BRUCE WAYNE'S BEEN *KIDNAPPED!*

BRUCE WAYNE'S BEEN KIDNAPPED?

McShone's

PREP TASK FORCE X FOR *IMMEDIATE* TAKEOFF AND GET ME THE JLA ON THE LINE.

BUT TASK FORCE X IS OUT TRYING TO FIND WHO STOLE CHEMO FROM S.T.A.R. LABS.

JUST *DO* IT!

HOW DO YOU KNOW BRUCE WAYNE? HOW DO YOU KNOW HE WAS KIDNAPPED?

I MET HIM AT THAT TERRORIST THING YOU SENT ME TO THE OTHER DAY. WE *REALLY* HIT IT OFF.

HE WAS AT MY HOME WHEN HE WAS ABDUCTED.

WHAT WAS BRUCE WAYNE DOING AT *YOUR* HOUSE?

EATING BEANIE WEENIES, CHILLING OUT. BEING ADORABLE.

...BEANIE WEENIES?

ARE WE SURE WE'RE TALKING ABOUT THE *SAME* BRUCE WAYNE? CAN YOU DESCRIBE HIM? WHAT WAS HE WEARING?

HE'S A FANCY BOY. VERY HANDSOME. PERFECT LITTLE NOSE. LOOKS LIKE HE'S WEARING A NICE SUIT.

THAT'S *DEFINITELY* HIM ALL RIGHT.

I'M TAKING A PERSONAL INTEREST IN THIS, CHRIS.

WE'LL MEET YOU IN FIFTEEN MINUTES AND RAIN HELLFIRE ON WHOEVER DID THIS.

HELL YEAH!

LET'S GET MY FUCKING DOG BACK!

YOUR--?

--YOUR DOG?

DUDE, I *REALLY* DIDN'T THINK YOU WOULD TAKE THIS SERIOUSLY, BUT I'M STOKED YOU'RE ON MY SIDE!

WE'RE TALKING ABOUT A DOG... NAMED BRUCE WAYNE?

YOU KNOW, I THOUGHT YOU GUYS DIDN'T LIKE ME, BUT NOW I'M ALL TURNED AROUND.

I'M STILL HAVING THAT PARTY THIS--

CLICK!

HELLO?

...HELLO?

NANO BOMB INITIATED

PRESS BUTTON TO ACTIVATE

=SIGH=

WELL, NOW WE KNOW WHERE TO GO, BUT HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO GET THERE?

I KNOW A GUY WITH A PLANE WHO CAN GET US FROM A...TO

BEE

BEE PUNS? REALLY?

THIS IS OUR PILOT?

WHAT'S HE GOING TO FLY US ON?

A *PTERODACTYL?*

DON'T YOU WORRY ABOUT *ME,* BOY. I CAN STILL DO THE THREE MOST IMPORTANT THINGS IN LIFE.

FLYING, FUCKING, AND FORNICATING.

THIS OLD GUY'S GOT DEMENTIA, RICHARD. THOSE LAST TWO ARE THE SAME THING.

MAYBE TO AN *AMATEUR* THEY ARE.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT JOHNNY BLACKHAWK. HE'S THE GREATEST PILOT I'VE EVER KNOWN.

HE FLEW *ALL* MY MISSIONS BACK IN WORLD WAR II.

WORLD WAR II? YOU'RE FUCKING WITH ME. YOU AREN'T OLD ENOUGH.

OH HE'S *OLD,* ALL RIGHT. MOST OF THEM SUPER TYPES IN THE WAR AGED DIFFERENT THAN THE REST OF US.

GREATEST GENERATION, MY FRIEND.

WAIT, WHAT ABOUT YOU? YOU'RE NOT A SUPERHERO, AND YOU'RE OLD AS ***SHIT***, BUT YOU CAN'T BE OLD ENOUGH TO HAVE FLOWN IN THE WAR.

LISTEN, JOHNNY, YOU GOT WHAT IT TAKES TO FLY WITH US, NO QUESTION, BUT ARE YOU ***SURE*** YOU'RE EIGHTEEN?

ABSOLUTELY.

I GOT OLD *DELILAH* FUELED AND READY. STILL GOT A LOCKER WITH ALL YOUR THINGS IN IT.

LET'S HIT THE ROAD BEFORE I DIE.

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THIS, MAN.

THIS IS ***NOT*** THE TEAM-UP I WAS HOPING FOR, MAN. I MEAN, I WAS HOPING FOR HARLEY OR DEADSHOT.

HELL, I'D TAKE KING SHARK, EVEN THOUGH HE SMELLS LIKE THE SEAFOOD SECTION AT A GROCERY STORE.

DON'T WORRY, CHRIS. I ASSURE YOU THIS IS THE TEAM THAT'S GOING TO GET YOUR DOG BACK.

NO QUESTION ABOUT IT.

DUDE, I ***HONESTLY*** DON'T GET HOW YOU CAN BE SO POSITIVE ALL THE TIME.

WHY'RE THEY SENDIN' *US* TO STOP THE WAR WHEEL?

CHRIST, THAT THING'S BEEN A SCOURGE TO THE WAR.

THEY'RE SENDING US BECAUSE WE HAVEN'T LOST A MAN YET AND WE *NEVER* LOSE. WE'RE THE BEST SQUAD IN THE WHOLE OUTFIT.

WE'RE A *HOT KNIFE* THROUGH NAZI *BUTTER* THANKS TO RICHARD.

THAT'S THE RED BEE TO YOU, PRIVATE.

HEY FOLKS, YOU NEED TO GET INSIDE. IT'S NOT SAFE OUT HERE. THERE'S A WAR GOING ON!

QU'A-T-IL DIT?

BOYS, DON'T GO DOWN THAT WAY!

IT'S A DEAD END!

WHAT'S HE SAYIN'? I CAN'T HEAR HIM OVER THAT--

OH GOD. NO!

WELL, WE MADE IT SAFE AND SOUND. DESPITE YOUR INCESSANT DOUBTING OF ME.

YOU'RE RIGHT. I'M A BIG ENOUGH MAN TO ADMIT IT.

YOU WERE RIGHT AND I WAS WRONG.

WHEN LIFE JUST THROWS OBSTACLES AT YOU, IT'S A LITTLE SURPRISING WHEN THE 93-YEAR-OLD THAT LOOKS LIKE A SLEEPING BAG FULL OF POTATOES IS A GIFT.

WE'RE HERE?

WELCOME TO THE AMAZON.

THIS IS WHERE GENERAL IMMORTUS SAID TO GO. HOPEFULLY BRAIN'S BASE IS NEARBY.

WELL, YOU BETTER TELL YOUR LITTLE FRIEND TO BE ***CAREFUL.*** THIS PLACE IS FULL OF ***CRAZY*** DANGEROUS, POISONOUS LITTLE PREDATOR ***FUCKS.***

OH MY LORD, MICHAEL IS ***LOVING*** IT OUT HERE. SO MUCH ***NEW*** AND ***EXCITING*** FLORA FOR HIM TO EXPERIENCE.

DUDE, I'M NOT GOING TO WALK INTO THE AMAZON RAINFOREST WITHOUT MY ANTI-VENOM HELMET.

I'M NOT STUPID.

CHRIS! YOUR-YOUR BACK!

SEE THESE TREE FROGS? THEY HAVE ENOUGH ***POISON*** ON THEM TO KILL ***TEN*** TO ***TWENTY*** GROWN MEN.

THEY GOT THIS GIANT CENTIPEDE HERE THAT CAN CATCH AND EAT BATS AND BIRDS AND SHIT.

AND THAT'S *DOPE*, BUT I SURE AS *FUCKING HELL* DON'T WANT TO BE PULLING IT OFF MY *DICK*.

NO FUCKING SIR.

WHY WOULD A GIANT CENTIPEDE BE ON--?

PROBABLY BECAUSE I WENT TO TAKE A PISS AND IT WAS LIKE "YUM, THAT LOOKS LIKE A SMALL MAMMAL, I SHOULD EAT IT!"

I'M NOT GOING TO *DIE* BECAUSE SOMETHING GAVE ME A LITTLE BITE. I'M GOING TO DIE THE WAY GOD INTENDED--

MID-FUCK, EATING A *CLUB SANDWICH* I JUST DIPPED IN HONEY MUSTARD.

HEY, HAVE YOU GUYS SEEN A MAD SCIENTIST SUPER-VILLAIN HANGOUT AROUND HERE?

WELL, THIS IS A *BULLSHIT* TURN OF EVENTS, AND I HATE IT.

I'M SORRY, RICHARD. I SHOULD NEVER HAVE DRAGGED YOU INTO THIS. AND NOW WE'RE BOTH *DEAD* BECAUSE I'M SUCH A FUCKUP.

SNOWFLAME

COCAINE-POWERED SUPER-VILLAIN SMUGGLER. YES, WE SAID "COCAINE-POWERED."

HOLY **SHIT!** THIS IS WHAT I'M *TALKING* ABOUT NOW!

A LITTLE *ACTION!* A LITTLE *EXCITEMENT,* BABY!

THIS PLACE USED TO BE *BUMPING,* MAN.

SNORT!

MY MAN *BRAIN* HAD US SMUGGLING GUNS, DRUGS, JEWELS, STOLEN ART. WE LIVED LIFE ON THE *RAZOR'S* **EDGE,** MAN.

IF IT WAS PROFITABLE, BRAIN WAS IN ON IT, MAN. NO MATTER *HOW* ILLEGAL OR DANGEROUS.

NOW HE'S GOT US SMUGGLING RECREATIONS OF RARE TRADING CARDS.

YOU HEAR THAT? THIS GUY WORKS FOR THE BRAIN. HE *MUST* KNOWS WHERE HIS BASE IS.

WE'RE DEAD MEAT, DUDE. A FAT LOT OF GOOD IT'S GOING TO DO US NOW.

THIS CRATE HERE?

THIS CRATE IS *FULL* OF KNOCKOFF LIMITED EDITION SNEAKERS!

IF YOU CAN BELIEVE IT, HE'S MAKING ***MORE*** THAN HE EVER DID, BUT WHERE'S THE FUCKING ***JOIE DE VIVRE,*** MAN?!

WE USED TO BE ***RENEGADES,*** MAN. AND NOW?

NOW WE'RE BORED AS HELL.

SO, I'M GOING TO KILL YOU, BUT I JUST DON'T KNOW HOW TO DO IT.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT WILL MAKE ME AND MY BOYS FEEL THE ***BEST,*** YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN? WHAT'S GOING TO MAKE US ***POP OFF.***

DO I ***CRUSH*** YOU WITH MY BARE HANDS?

BURN YOU?

ALIMENTÁ-LOS PARA O PIRANHA.

FEED THEM TO THE *PIRANHA?!* OH **SHIT!**

PIRANHAS?

REALLY, KID?

WHAT ARE YOU MAKING?

OVOS MEXIDOS.

AW, COME ON, MAN!

YOU'RE DOING IT ALL WRONG!

DUDE, YOU JUST SAY CRAZY SHIT TO ME OVER AND OVER. WHAT IS A BEE GOING TO DO TO HANDCUFFS?

GET READY TO MAKE YOUR MOVE. MICHAEL IS WORKING THE HANDCUFFS.

YOU GOTTA DO IT FAST!

YOU GOTTA BE FAST, MAN!

HE'S VERY STRONG.

98-

99-

100!

WONDERFUL, MICHAEL!

DUDE, HAVE YOU BEEN TRAINING BEES LIKE THIS NONSTOP SINCE THE WAR? HOW LONG DO BEES EVEN LIVE?

YES, BUT NOW ISN'T THE TIME TO TALK ABOUT IT.

CLICK

I'LL TAKE THE HENCHMEN, YOU TAKE OUT THE COKED-UP WEIRDO.

YOU GOT THIS!

CLICK

HEY, ASSHOLE, IF YOU WANT TO INGEST SOMETHING WHITE AND DANGEROUS, I GOT THESE *KNUCKLES* FOR YOU.

HELL YEAH! LET'S PARTY, BIG BOY!

SLAM

SNOOOOOOOORT!

FUEL ME, MY CUMULONIMBUS STIMULANT CLOUD!

WHOA! COCAINE GIVES THIS GUY SUPERPOWERS?

ALL IT DID FOR ME WAS MAKE ME GRIND MY TEETH AND TRY TO FIGHT BEARS AT THE ZOO.

YEOW, A BEE!

MAN, YOU CAN'T BE *SCARED* OF A BEE IN THE AMAZON! WE GOT *WAY* WORSE THAN--

AH! IT'S AFTER ME!

EAT IT!

HEY!

RRRIPPPPP

KICKED!

MICHAEL?

HOLY SHIT! YOU *ARE* STRONG.

HEY! GET AWAY FROM MY STASH, MAN!

BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM

CLICK

SHIT, MAN. I DIDN'T KNOW WE WERE GETTING *CRAZY* IN HERE.

LET'S GET CRAZY THEN.

SNOOOOOOOOOOR--

KATHUNK

AAAAAHHH!

RIBBIT

HA HA HA!

SUCK ON *THAT*, ASSHOLE! NO ONE TRIES TO FEED ME OR MY FRIENDS TO *PIRANHA!*

DID YOU MICKEY HIS COCAINE WITH A POISON FROG?

YEAH, BUT I FEEL REAL BAD FOR THAT FROG--

WAIT. THERE IT IS. IT'S FINE.

CAN YOU TELL US WHERE THE BRAIN'S BASE IS?

DO YOU KNOW WHERE THESE BOXES CAME FROM?

YUP. THAT'D BE THE BRAIN'S BASE ALL RIGHT.

THEY DRAW NEAR.

ARE YOU READY FOR THE FORTHCOMING VIOLENCE AND DESTRUCTION?

I WAS BORN READY.

TO BE CONTINUED!

DAWN OF DC

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Art by
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JULY

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Art by
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On sale in
OCTOBER

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FORGING THE FUTURE ONE HERO AT A TIME

PEACEMAKER TRIES HARD!

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DC BLACK LABEL

“YOU’RE WEARING A SUPER BLOUSE, MY GUY.”

Having earned his release from the Suicide Squad, Peacemaker wants to try and do normal superhero stuff for a change. Unfortunately everyone, including the bad guys, thinks he sucks at superhero stuff. But when busting up a terrorist ring introduces Christopher Smith to the cutest thing to ever walk on four legs, he finds the unconditional love he’s been denied his whole life. That is, until the dog is kidnapped right out from under him by a super-villain who has some very un-super-heroic plans for Peacemaker’s brand of ultraviolence.

Will he help an infamously unstable super-powered criminal steal the world’s most valuable—and dangerous—DNA? Honestly, Christopher’s pretty lonely, so it probably just depends on how nicely they ask...

Kyle Starks (*I Hate This Place*, *Six Sidekicks of Trigger Keaton*) and art legend Steve Pugh (*Preacher Special: Saint of Killers*, *Harley Quinn: Breaking Glass*) deliver a brutal and hilarious take on DC’s biggest POS that will bust guts, break bones, and melt hearts!